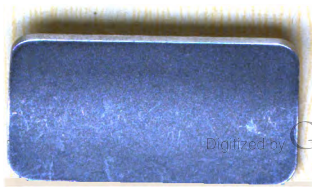

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MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK



ORA WILSON STEWART

not.

EXTENSION DEPARTMENT
UNIVERSITY, VA.

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

Mother's First Book

A First Reader for Home Women

BY
CORA WILSON STEWART

(Illustrated by Winifred Bromhall)



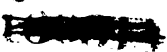
PUBLISHED
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WASHINGTON, D. C.

1929



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THE PURPOSE OF THIS BOOK

THIS BOOK is a first reader for women who cannot read or write. It is for the teacher's use in teaching such women, and by teacher is meant any person who helps a woman to learn.

When the lessons are finished, the book should become the permanent property of the student. May it always be for her a treasured possession!

While the book may be used in the class-room, it is designed for use in the home. There are many women who can attend school, there are many others who cannot. Those who are unable to join a class or to enroll in school may be taught at home by the public school teacher or by an ex-teacher; or, if not by these, by a member of the woman's own family, by a neighbor or friend. Never was there a finer, nobler task for a volunteer who wants to render a patriotic, helpful, constructive service.

The lessons are centered around the home and the daily activities. Based as they are on simple everyday tasks—the care of the baby, cleanliness,

proper foods for the family, cooperation with the school and similar subjects—they aim not only at teaching women to read and write, but at leading them to better home practices and higher ideals in their home and community life.

A valuable part of this Book is the script for copying which appears at the bottom of each page and in the form of letters. All of the script work, except the letter of the son on Page 48 and of the daughter on Page 66, is in the hand-writing of Miss Ella Lewis, Secretary of State of Kentucky, who was one of the pioneers in the Illiteracy Crusade in her own state and in the nation. The letter from the son on Page 48 is in the hand-writing of Roscoe C. Edlund, General Director, Cleanliness Institute, and the daughter's letter is in the hand-writing of the author.

For suggestions and assistance with the text, the author and publishers wish to express appreciation to the American Red Cross, and especially to Judge John Barton Payne, Chairman, and to Miss Clyde Schumann, Director of Nutrition Service.

CORA WILSON STEWART





INSTRUCTIONS TO TEACHER

Writing

FIRST teach an adult beginner to write her own name. No other beginning is more inspiring or encouraging. This is done by the teacher writing the name in deep grooved letters on blotting paper; using some instrument without lead, such as the sharp pointed end of a pen holder. The pupil then traces in these grooves with pencil. The sheet of blotting paper in this book is provided for the first copy, and should be supplemented with blotters—a dozen or more, and preferably colored ones—to give additional practice. We do not trace over and over, but let the pupil start with a new copy each time, and go “on and on.” After tracing in from ten to twenty grooved copies, the pupil should be able to write her name on ordinary paper without a copy. This is her first writing lesson—her start—a real victory. Such quick and happy results will stimulate her to further progress.

The writing of the letters of the alphabet is also to be done in grooved copies on blotting paper.

The first sentences introduced are those at the bottom of the pages in this reader. The pupil should write each sentence ten times, thus securing both practice in writing and a permanent impression of the main thought in the reading lesson.

Keep before the pupil this objective: the writing of her first letter. Set a date for this toward which she can work, but make it not later than three weeks from her first lesson. Even a short letter will be an achievement by which she can measure her progress and take courage for still larger effort. Sample letters have been placed in the book for her to copy.

Reading

The first reading lesson should be made interesting by conversation, in which the pupil is led by the teacher's questions and suggestions to speak the sentence before she sees it in print. Then when it is presented, the teacher may say, "Here are the words in print that you have just spoken—'See my baby.'" The sentence then comes to the pupil with new interest. She should read the sentence with the naturalness of expression used in talking. At first, she should read it under the teacher's guidance, taking the teacher's word for it that it reads—"See my baby." Later, after each sentence has been read in this manner, each one having been first used in conversation, she should be drilled on recognizing and naming the words until she knows each of them by sight. Then the actual reading begins. She should

read each sentence through without assistance, recognizing each of the words. By this plan, first the sentence as a whole, then the words composing it, are taught. This plan should be followed throughout the succeeding lessons.

Spelling

Spelling is not taught in the beginning, lest it hamper the progress of the pupil's reading. After she has developed some skill in reading and writing—that is, in two or three weeks' time—her spelling lessons may begin, some oral, but mainly written. The word list in the back of the book is to provide her spelling material. This list is made up entirely of the words used in the reading lessons.





MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK



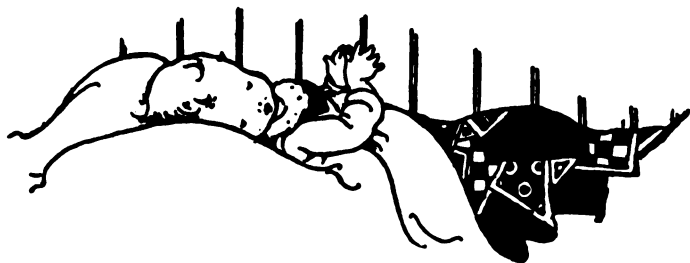
See my baby!
See my baby play!
My baby is well.
I keep my baby well.

I keep my baby well.



See my baby in the bath!
My baby likes the bath.
My baby has a bath every day.
I keep my baby clean.

I keep my baby clean.



What can I do for the baby?
I can keep the baby warm.
I can keep the baby clean.
I can keep the baby quiet.
I can keep the baby well fed.

*I can keep the baby warm,
Clean, quiet and well fed.*



Can you read?
Can you write?
Can you read and write?
I can read.
I can write.
I can read and write.

I can read and write.

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK



See my new book!
Can you read it?
Can you read the news?
I can read my book.
I shall read the news.
I shall read many books.

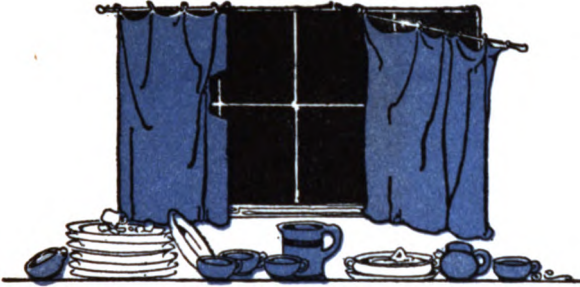
I shall read many books.



See my new pen.
Can you write with it?
Can you write your name?
Can you write a letter?
I can write with my pen.
I can write my name.
I shall write a letter to you.

I shall write a letter to you.

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK



Is this a home?

Yes, it is a home.

It does not look like one.

Why does it not look like a home?

It is not neat.

It is not clean.

A real home is neat and clean.

*A real home is neat and
clean.*



Here is a real home!
See how neat and clean it is.
A home is a place to rest.
A home is a place to work.
A home is a place in which to be happy.
My family can rest here.
My family can work here.
My family can be happy here.
I will keep my home neat and clean.

*I will keep my home
neat and clean.*



Night is here.
Night is the time for sleep.
We are ready for bed.
We have washed our hands.
We have washed our faces.
We have brushed our teeth.
We have brushed our hair.
We have had a bath.
We will say our prayers.

We will say our prayers!



**“Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.”**

*I pray the Lord my soul
to take.*

Day is here.

Day is the time for work.

I am glad to work.

Work is good for me.

Work is good for my family.

My family is glad to work.

We will do good work.

We will do good work every day.

I know a prayer about work.

I will tell it to you.

This is it:

“Now I get me up to work,

I pray the Lord I may not shirk.”

*I pray the Lord I may
not shirk.*

Aurora, N. C.

May 1, 1928.

Dear Daughter:

This is my first letter. I am learning to read and write. I can now read your letters to me.

Write to me often please.

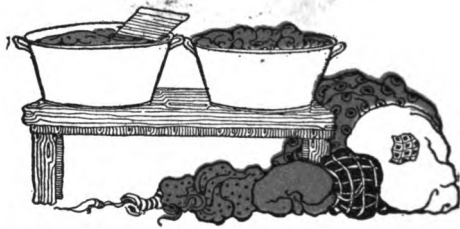
With much love,

Mother.



The sun shines.
The sun is good for my baby.
The sun is good for my family.
The sun is good for me.
We will go out into the sunshine.
We will go out every day that we can.
We will go out into the fresh air.
We need fresh air in the day.
We need fresh air at night.
We will let the air in day and night.

*We will let the air in
day and night.*



It is Monday.
See the tubs!
See the water!
See the soap!
See the clothes!
I shall wash to-day.
I shall use plenty of soap.
I shall use plenty of water.
I have a nice, clean family.
They shall have nice, clean clothes.

*I have a nice clean
family.
They shall have nice
clean clothes.*



**“Oh, look at your clothes!
Look at your clothes on the line!
They are as white as snow!
How did you get them so clean?
How did you get them so white?”
This is what she said to me.**

*Your clothes are as white
as snow.*



**“I washed them well in soap and water.
Then I boiled those that needed it.
I rinsed them three times in clean water.
I wrung them dry and hung them in the
air and sun.
That is how I got them so clean.
That is how I got them so white.”
This is what I said to her.**

*I washed my clothes
well in soap and water.*



“Queen of the tub, I merrily sing
While the white foam rises high;
And sturdily wash and rinse and wring
And fasten the clothes to dry;
Then out in the free fresh air they swing
Under the sunny sky.”

Louisa M. Alcott

*Queen of the tub I merrily
sing.*

It is ten o'clock!

It is time for the baby's bath.

Why must you give the baby his bath at ten o'clock?

I always give baby his bath two hours after he is fed.

How often do you give your baby a bath?

Oh, I give my baby a bath every day.

Tell me why you think a baby needs a bath every day.

I will tell you.

A baby has tender skin, you know.

The baby's skin will burn and hurt unless kept clean.

A bath every day helps to keep the baby well.

*A bath every day helps
to keep the baby well.*

Show me how to give the baby a bath.

Very well, I will show you.

First, get clean, warm water and good soap.

Next, get a clean wash-cloth and some soft,
clean towels.

Wet the cloth, then wet and soap the baby's
head.

Take care, do not get soap in baby's eyes.

Soap the baby's neck and arms and body.

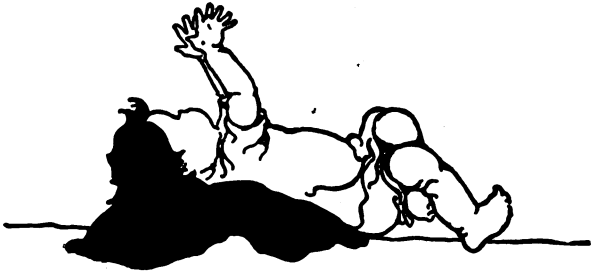
Soap the baby's feet and legs.

Fill the cloth with water again and again.

Squeeze the water over the baby again and
again.

Now, pat the baby dry with a towel.

*I use clean, warm water,
good soap, and soft, clean
towels for the baby's bath.*



“Where did you come from, baby dear?
Out of the everywhere into the here.
Where did you get your eyes so blue?
Out of the sky as I came through.”

*Abridged
George MacDonald*

*“Where did you come from,
baby dear?”*

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

Aurora, N. C.
May 10, 1928.

Dear Son:

This is your first letter from me. What do you think of my writing? I have had twenty lessons. This is just a start. You wait until I have twenty more and see how well I can write.

The baby grows so fast. The family is well. They all send love to you.

Yours lovingly,
Mother.

I have a lot of change in my purse.
I wish I could get my change put into a bill.
I have ten pennies.
I have five nickels.
I have nine dimes.
I have three quarters,
and I have six half-dollars.
If I had all this in one bill it would be a five-dollar bill, I believe.
Let me count it again to be sure.
Ten pennies and nine dimes make one dollar.
Five nickels and three quarters make one dollar.
Two half-dollars make one dollar.
Four half-dollars make two dollars.
Right—I can have a brand new five-dollar bill, and when I get it I will save it, too.

I will save my money too.

I asked her how she took out stains.

I did not think she knew, but she did.

This is what she told me :

“For tea stains, soak in cold water ;
For coffee stains, soak in boiling water ;
For egg stains, soak in cold water ;
For fruit stains, soak in boiling water ;
For grease stains, use soap and warm
water ;
For blood stains, use soap and water that
is barely warm ;
For iron-rust, use salt and lemon-juice ;
For mildew, wash with soap and warm
water while stain is fresh and dry in
the sun.”

*I will take out stains
while they are fresh.*

“Look at your hands, Harry!”

“What is the matter with my hands?”

“You did not wash them before you came to the table.”

“I was in a hurry. Tom is waiting for me.”

“That does not matter. Go and wash your hands.”

“Can't I eat as well without washing my hands?”

“You may chew as well, but you will not enjoy your food as much, and clean hands will help to keep you well.”

“Well, I'll go and wash them and see if I like the food any better.”

“Indeed, you will. Remember always to wash your face and hands before eating.”

*Remember always to wash
your face and hands
before meals.*



“Tell me, blade and leaf and bud,
Flowers so fair and grass so green,
Growing out of clay and mud,
How is it you are so clean?”

Gabriel Setoun

How is it you are so clean?



“What lovely hair Ellen has!”

“Yes, it is as soft as silk and has a sheen to it.”

“Let’s ask her to tell us how she keeps it so.”

“Ellen, come here and tell us how you keep your hair so lovely.”

“It is simple enough, girls, just the soap and water treatment. I wash my hair often with soap and plenty of warm water.”

“How often do you wash it?”

“Oh, about every ten days.”

“I have never washed my hair that often.”

“It all depends on the oil in the hair and the condition of your scalp. My hair is oily and needs washing every ten days. You might keep yours nice by washing it every two weeks.”

“I know girls who wash their hair only every two months.”

“Yes, and their hair shows it has had no care.”

*I wash my hair often
with soap and plenty
of warm water.*

"Washing the dishes! Washing the dishes!
Don't you get tired of washing the
dishes?"

"I used to get tired of it, but I really enjoy it
now."

"If there is any way to get joy out of washing
the dishes, I want to hear about it."

"There is joy in any task if we prepare well
for it and then do it the best it can be
done."

"I always thought there was just one way to
wash dishes and that was to *wash* them."

"No, there are two ways—a poor way and a
best way."

*There is joy in any task
if we prepare for it and
do it the best it can be
done.*

“Perhaps, I know only the ‘poor way’ to wash dishes.”

“I used to wash them the poor way—I used a dish-pan that was not always clean, too little water, very little soap, and dingy towels. Of course, I hated the task.”

“Now, let me hear the ‘best way’.”

“The best way is to prepare well and take pride in the job. I scrape the dishes and pile them up neatly. I have my pan shining and clean and my dish towels snowy white. With the water hot and all foamy with soap, I plunge the dishes in, wash them, rinse them and dry them quickly. Every dish has a polish when I get through. It takes no more time than the old way.”

*Every dish has a polish
when I get through.*

Aurora, N. C.
June 1, 1928.

Dear Sister:

These are happy days for me. I feel as if I had taken a new lease on life.

I have learned to write my own letters and to read those that come to me.

You should see the pride I take in my work. We have put running water into our house and we are now about the cleanest people you ever saw. John will be home

from college soon,
and Marie is coming
from Kentucky for a
visit. We plan to show
those older children
of ours one of the
neatest homes in
the world.

I wish you could
come for a visit this
summer. Please do
come.

With much love
Your sister,
Ann.



“I am glad a task to me is given
To labor at day by day;
For it brings me health and strength and hope,
And I cheerfully learn to say,
‘Head, you may think; Heart, you may feel;
But, Hand, you shall work away.’”

Louisa M. Alcott

*“I am glad a task to me
is given.”*



Life in the home is like a garden.
One can have flowers and fruits,
Or one can have weeds and thorns.
It all depends on conduct in the home.
It takes work and thought to make the home
like a lovely garden.
It takes care and pains to keep out the weeds.
It takes love to make a home like a fine gar-
den.
It takes smiles to make home like a pleasant
garden.
It takes kind words, kind thoughts, and kind
deeds to make home as fragrant as a rose
garden.

*It takes kind thoughts, kind
words and kind deeds to
make a home as fragrant
as a rose.*



“Learn to laugh.

A good laugh is better than medicine.

Learn to tell a story.

**A well-told story is as welcome as a sun-beam
in a sick room.**

**Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself.
The world is too busy to care for your ills and
sorrows.**

Learn to do something for others.

**Even if you are a bed-ridden invalid there is
always something that you can do to make
others happier, and that is the surest way
to attain happiness for yourself.”**

The Beacon

*Learn to laugh. Learn to do
something for others.*

I want to tell you a joke on my husband.
I went down town to do some shopping.
He came home early.
He thought he would surprise me.
So he cooked his dinner.
When I came home I said,
"Oh dear, I am so sorry to be late,
I will cook you a good dinner now."
"I have had my dinner," said he.
"I found some steak and onions and I cooked
them."
"Oh my!" said I, "There were no onions in
the pantry."
"What were they?" he asked.
"They were my tulip bulbs," I said, and how
I did laugh at him.

*I want to tell you a
joke on my husband.*



Some parents visit the school.
They make a friend of the teacher.
They invite the teacher to the home.
The parent and teacher talk together.
They plan for the good of the child.
Then the child gets on faster in school.
Two of his best friends are working
together to help him.
Such a child is lucky indeed.
Every day in school will count for him.

*Every day in school
will count for him.*



Parent and teacher working together can help
a child.

Parents and teachers working together can
help many children.

When many persons work together they can
do great things.

I'll tell you what we will do.

Let us have the parents and teachers around
here meet together.

We will all work together for our children
and the school.

We will give this meeting a name.

We will call it the Parent-Teacher Associa-
tion.

*We will all work together
for our children and the
school.*

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

Lexington, Va.

May 20, 1928

Dear Mother:

It is really true that you
can write your own letters!

I was so proud of the one
you wrote me that I had to show it
to my friends here. They all said it
was fine. Of course I thought it was
the finest letter I ever received in my
life.

Hurray for you, Mother! Keep
it up.

I am counting the days until
I start for home. You may expect
me about one month from now.

With love to all,

Your son,
John

Did you ever see a hungry man eat?

Did you ever see hungry boys eat?

Did you ever see hungry girls eat?

I see these eat three times a day.

They say, "Mother, this bread is so good!"

They say, "Mother, these fresh vegetables are
so good!"

They say, "Mother, I like this fresh fruit."

They say, "Mother, this milk is fine."

Oh, it is a joy to feed a hungry man, hungry
boys, and hungry girls!

I give them good, wholesome bread, fresh
vegetables, fruit, and milk, to keep them
strong.

*I give them good wholesome
bread, fresh vegetables, fruit,
and milk to keep them
strong.*



I love my family.
I like to work for them.
I like to make them happy.
I try to keep them strong and well.
I study ways to build their bodies strong
and to keep them well.
A woman asked me, "Why is it that your
family is seldom sick? Why do they
look so strong, and keep so well?"

“I keep them clean, I see that they have fresh air, and exercise, I see that they have plenty of sleep, and I feed them the right sort of food,” I told her.

“What do you feed them?” she asked.

“I feed them milk, milk, and more milk. That is a food that they need every day at every meal. They must have it.”

She said she knew that little children needed milk.

“Yes, and so do the mother, father, and every member of the family,” I replied.

“Do you mean that men and big boys need it too?” she asked.

“Indeed they do. They should have their milk every day,” I said.

*Every member of the family
needs milk every day.*



“Why do they need milk every day?” she asked.

“Because milk contains lime, for one thing, and that helps to make strong teeth and strong bones.”

“But,” she said, “Grown men and women have their bones and teeth already built, haven’t they?”

“Yes, but they need milk to keep them strong. We use up a little lime every day, and must drink milk to get it back,” I said.

“Oh, I see now,” she said.

“Above all things, we must keep milk clean,”
I told her.

“Those who have a cow of their own must wash the udder well before milking, and when we buy milk we must be sure that it comes from a clean place. I wash and scald every bucket, bottle, cup, and bowl well before milk is poured into them.”

“It seems a lot of work to take care of milk,” she said.

“It is worth all the trouble. Milk that is not kept clean may spoil. It should not only be kept in clean utensils but also should be kept in a clean, cool place free from odors. Clean milk is the best of foods.”

*Clean milk is the best
of foods.*



“Fresh fruit. Fresh fruit. Here is fresh fruit for sale! Come buy for the family! Buy for the children! Buy for the father! Buy for the mother! Plenty of fresh fruit for all!”

Imagine somebody at your door calling out like this. What would you do? Would you say, “Oh stop that noise,” or would you run with purse in hand to buy some nice, rosy apples, some big, yellow oranges, some fine bananas, some peaches and some pears?

Or, perhaps, you live on a farm. If so, you must have planted fruit trees of all sorts. It has become the fashion now when one plants a shade tree to plant one that will yield fruit.

Whether in the city or on the farm, we must have fruit. When children eat fresh fruit daily, they are more likely to be well and to have clear skin and bright eyes.

Fresh fruit every day, winter and summer—that is what we must try to give the family. We will have some kind of fresh fruit on the table all the year round. We will raise it if we can. If not, when a man comes around and calls out, "Fresh fruit, here is fresh fruit for sale," he will find us eager to buy.

We will try to have some kind of fresh fruit on the table all the year round.



See the cross.

Yes, it is red.

What does it stand for?

It stands for the Red Cross.

The Red Cross stands for love and mercy.

When winds blow hard and homes are swept
away, who comes to the aid of the family?

The Red Cross.

When storms come and homes are carried
away by floods, who comes to the aid of
the family?

The Red Cross.

When fire lays a town or village low, and
people are sad and homeless, who comes
to their aid?

The Red Cross.

When your boys are wounded in battle and
are suffering, and mothers cannot reach
them, who gives them mother's care?

The Red Cross.

The Red Cross is a friend to those in trouble.

*The Red Cross is a friend
to those in trouble.*



“It is time for roll-call.”

“Do you mean at school?”

“I mean the Red Cross roll-call. Are you a member?”

“No, how can I become a member of the great Red Cross?”

“It is easy. Enroll with your nearest chapter. Pay in your dollar, get your button and your card.”

"What good will it do me to join?"

"Don't you want to stand with the forces of love and mercy? When the Red Cross helps in time of floods and fires, don't you want to feel that you are having a little part in the work?"

"Yes, I want to belong. Then when the Red Cross goes to help people who are homeless by fires, winds, or floods, I can say, 'Of course, I helped those people for I am a member of the Red Cross'."

"That is right. And don't forget to have your children join the Junior Red Cross. It will help them to be better girls and boys."

And don't forget to have your children join the Junior Red Cross. It will help them to be better girls and boys.



“I have just been to a Mothers’ Meeting. A woman — a nutritionist from the Red Cross—gave us a talk on vegetables.”

“What did she have to say?”

“She said we must eat green vegetables every day.”

“Well, everybody knows that. I want to know how to cook them.”

“She said it was best to have some of them raw.”

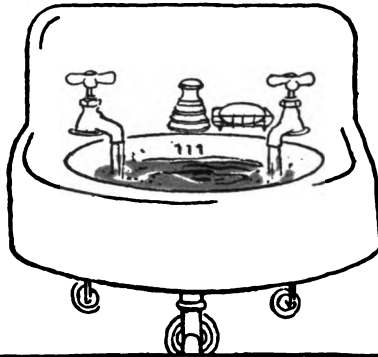
“I always use some vegetables raw on my table, such as lettuce, tomatoes and celery. Sometimes I make a salad of raw vegetables.”

“She told us a new way to cook cabbage. Her way is to cook it about twenty minutes in very little water, leaving it white and tender. I didn’t tell her that I had been cooking mine for an hour until it was brown, but I did tell myself that I would never do it again.”

“What else did she tell you?”

“She told us to cook greens and all sorts of vegetables in very little water and just long enough to make them tender. She said to use many vegetables on the table—not just a few, but many—carrots, lettuce, tomatoes, onions, beets, parsnips, potatoes, radishes, celery, asparagus, peas, string beans, dried beans, spinach, kale, and turnips.”

*We must eat green
vegetables every day.*



Running water in every home. That should
be our aim.

What a fine day it will be for the family.

What a fine day it will be for every mother,
wife, son, and daughter and for the father,
as well, when there is running water in
every home.

Water for cooking and for washing dishes!

Water for washing the family laundry!

Water for washing hands and faces!

Water for the daily bath!

Water, pure water to drink!

Running water in the house saves mother many steps.

It saves the children from sickness, for cleanliness aids health.

It saves the father money in doctor's bills.

So, putting water in the house is a saving.

Once there was a family that bought rugs, lace curtains, and even a piano before they put in running water. They were not very wise. People now put in running water, bath tubs, laundry tubs, and kitchen sinks. Then if they have money left, they buy rugs and curtains, silver, china, and pianos.

Running water is being put into cottage homes as well as into mansions. There are simple ways to do it that cost very little. Every home can now have running water.

*Every home can now
have running water!*

June 15, 1928.

Dear Miss Smith:

I am sending this letter by the children. They love you so much they are always pleased to carry a message to you.

I wish I knew how to thank you for all you have done for me. You have made my lessons so easy and so interesting. I sometimes wonder if I am really the same woman who was unable to write her own name or to read a word three months ago.

We want to repay some of your kindness. Let us help you with the school, please, when we can.

Of course I always try to have the children there on time and with

their lessons well prepared, and you must have noticed that I am trying to send them looking always neat and clean. This may help a little and we want to stand back of you in building up the school.

I am trying to apply your good lessons to our home every day. They make a great difference in the work and in our lives. We are doing everything a little better and if there is a hard job, we laugh over it or sing.

Now I wish that all the other people who can not read or write might have the blessing of a teacher like you.

Your grateful friend
Ann E. Williams

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

Hyden, Ky
May 10, 1928

Dear Mother:

I am so glad you are learning to read and write.

I cried for joy to see a letter written by your dear hand. How many times since I left home have I thought, "Oh, if Mother could only write to me!"

We have a fine school here. All the children go during the day and the grown folks go at night. Will and I are going to night school.

Write me again soon.

With much love,

Your devoted daughter,
Mary

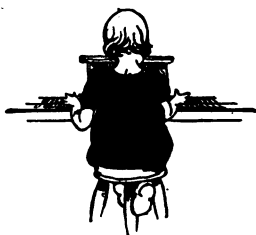


“A house is built of bricks and stones,
Of sills and posts and piers;
But a home is built of loving deeds
That stand a thousand years.

“A house, though but a simple cot,
Within its walls may hold
A home of priceless beauty, rich
In love's eternal gold.

“The men on earth build houses, halls,
And chambers, roofs, and domes;
But the women of the earth, God knows,
The women build the homes.”

Anon.



THE KINDNESS HABIT

Just as you now play a piece without the music and do not think what notes you strike, though once you picked them out by slow and patient toil, so if you begin of set purpose, you will learn the law of kindness in utterance so perfectly that it will be second nature to you and make more music in your heart than all the songs the sweetest voice has ever sung.

—*Frances E. Willard*



A PRAYER FOR THE HOME

“O Creator of the great world, this is our little acre; among all the homes of the wide earth, this is our home. Send Thy sun and rain upon our garden; defend our roof from storm; bless our lintel, watch over our hearth-fire, and keep our candle alight.

“Let peace dwell here. Let the rooms be full of content and laughter by day and of rest by night. Let love abide here; love of one another, love of mankind, love of life itself, and love of Thee. Help us to remember that, even as many hands build a house, so many hearts make a home. Therefore let each of us do his share to keep this dwelling sweet. And throughout all the years be Thou our nightly guardian and our daily guest!”

Anon.

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

ALPHABET

A B C D E F G H I
J K L M N O P Q R
S T U V W X Y Z

a b c d e f g h i j k l m n
o p q r s t u v w x y z

NUMBERS

1	One	6	Six
2	Two	7	Seven
3	Three	8	Eight
4	Four	9	Nine
5	Five	10	Ten

WORD LIST

A	am	attain
abide	among	Aurora
about	an	away
above	and	B
acre	Ann	baby
after	another	back
again	any	bad
ago	apples	bananas
aid	apply	barely
aim	are	bath
air	arms	battle
alight	around	be
all	as	beans
alone	ask	beauty
already	asked	because
also	asparagus	become
always	association	bed
always	at	bed-ridden

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

been	boiling	burn
beets	bones	busy
before	book	but
begin	bottle	button
being	bought	buy
believe	bowl	by
belong	boys	C
best	brand	cabbage
better	bread	call
big	bricks	calling
bill	bright	came
blade	brings	can
bless	brown	candle
blessing	brushed	cannot
blood	bucket	can't
blow	bud	card
blue	build	care
bodies	building	carried
body	built	carrots
boiled	bulbs	carry

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

celery	come	cross
chambers	coming	cup
change	condition	curtains
chapter	conduct	D
cheerfully	contains	daily
chew	content	day
child	cook	daughter
children	cooked	dear
china	cooking	deeds
city	cool	defend
clay	cost	depends
clean	cot	devoted
cleanest	cottage	did
cleanliness	could	didn't
clear	count	die
cloth	counting	difference
clothes	course	dimes
coffee	cow	dingy
cold	creator	dinner
college	cried	dish

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

dishes	eager	expect
dishpan	early	eyes
do	earth	F
doctor	easy	face
does	eat	fair
doing	eating	family
dollar	egg	farm
domes	eight	fashion
done	Ellen	fast
don't	else	fasten
door	enjoy	faster
down	enough	father
dried	enroll	fed
drink	eternal	feed
dry	even	feel
during	ever	feet
dwell	everybody	few
dwelling	everything	fill
E	everywhere	fine
each	exercise	finest

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

fire	full	green
first	G	greens
five	garden	growing
floods	gave	grown
flowers	get	grows
foam	girls	guardian
foamy	give	guest
folk	given	H
food	glad	habit
for	go	had
forces	God	hair
forget	goes	half-dollars
found	going	halls
four	gold	hand
fragrant	good	happier
free	got	happiness
fresh	grass	happy
friend	grateful	hard
from	grease	Harry
fruit	great	has

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

hated	hope	interesting
have	hot	into
haven't	hour	invalid
having	house	invite
he	how	iron-rust
head	hung	is
health	hungry	it
hear	hurrah	its
heart	hurry	itself
hearth-fire	hurt	J
help	husband	job
helped	Hyden	John
her	I	join
here	I.	joke
high	if	joy
him	I'll	June
his	ills	junior
hold	imagine	just
home	in	K
homeless	indeed	kale

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

keep	learning	look
Kentucky	lease	looking
kept	leaving	Lord
kind	left	lot
kindness	legs	love
kitchen	lemon-juice	lovely
knew	lessons	loving
know	let	lovingly
L	letter	low
labor	lettuce	lucky
lace	Lexington	M
late	life	make
laugh	like	mankind
laughter	likely	mansions
laundry	lime	many
law	line	Mary
lay	lintel	matter
leaf	little	may
learn	lives	me
learned	long	meal

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

mean	mother	next
medicine	much	nice
meet	mud	nickels
meeting	music	night
member	must	nightly
men	my	nine
mercy	myself	no
merrily	N	noise
message	name	N. C.
might	nature	(North
mildew	nearest	Carolina)
milk	neat	not
milking	neatest	notes
mine	neatly	noticed
minutes	neck	now
Miss	need	nutritionist
Monday	needed	O
money	never	o'clock
month	new	odors
more	news	

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

of	pans	piers
often	pantry	pile
oh	parent	place
oil	parsnips	plan
oily	part	plant
old	pat	planted
older	patient	play
on	pay	pleasant
once	peace	please
one	peaches	pleased
onions	pears	plenty
only	peas	plunge
or	pen	polish
oranges	pennies	poor
others	people	posts
our	perfectly	potatoes
out	perhaps	poured
over	persons	pray
own	piano	prayer
P	picked	prepare
pains	piece	priceless

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

pride	real	run
proud	really	running
pure	received	S
purpose	red	sad
purse	remember	said
put	repay	salad
putting	replied	sale
Q	rest	salt
quarters	rich	same
queen	right	save
quickly	rinse	saving
quiet	rinsed	saw
R	rises	say
radishes	roll-call	scald
rain	roof	scalp
raise	room	school
raw	rose	scrape
reach	rosy	second
read	round	see
ready	rugs	seems

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

seldom	silver	somebody
send	simple	something
sending	since	sometimes
set	sing	son
seven	sinks	songs
shade	sister	soon
shall	six	sorrows
share	skin	sorry
she	sky	sort
sheen	sleep	soul
shines	slow	spinach
shining	smiles	spoil
shirk	Smith	squeeze
shopping	snow	stain
should	snowy	stand
show	so	start
sick	soak	steak
sickness	soap	steps
silk	soft	stones
sills	some	

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

stop	surprise	that
storms	sweet	the
story	sweetest	thee
strength	swept	their
strike	swing	them
string	T	then
strong	table	there
study	take	therefore
sturdily	taken	these
such	talk	they
suffering	task	things
summer	tea	think
sun	teach	this
sun-beam	teacher	thorns
sung	teeth	those
sunny	tell	thou
sunshine	ten	though
sure	tender	thought
surest	than	thousand
	thank	three

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

through	trying	V
throughout	tub	vegetables
thy	tulip	very
time	turnips	village
tired	twenty	Va.
to	two	(Virginia)
to-day		visit
toil	U	voice
told	udder	W
Tom	unable	wait
tomatoes	under	waiting
too	unless	wake
took	until	walls
towel	up	want
town	upon	warm
treatment	us	was
tree	use	wash
trouble	used	washcloth
true	utensils	washed
try	utterance	washing

(h.c.)

MOTHER'S FIRST BOOK

watch	why	would
water	wide	wounded
way	wife	wring
we	will	write
weeds	Williams	writing
weeks	winds	written
welcome	winter	wrote
well	wise	wrung
went	wish	X
were	with	Y
wet	within	year
what	without	yellow
when	woman	yes
where	women	yield
whether	wonder	you
which	words	your
while	work	yourself
white	working	Z
who	world	
wholesome	worth	

